

Wilkle Collins's New Novel.

In the Sunday World.

BEGIN TO READ THIS THRILLING STORY WITH THE OPENING CHAPTERS.

PRICE ONE CENT.

PRICE ONE CENT.

In the Sunday World !

WOMEN IN ENGLISH POLITICS.

MRS. ASHTON DILKE WRITES OF THE WIVES OF BRITISH STATESMEN AS OFFICIAL HOSTESSES.

THE KHEDIVE OF EGYPT.

A MONARCH WHO NEITHER DRINKS, SMOKES NOR KEEPS A HAREM.

IND LOVE!

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1889.

EVERYBOBY IS READING

WILKIE COLLINS' GREATEST ROMANCE.

NOW RUNNING IN

THE SUNDAY WORLD.

THE PRECARIOUS CONDITION OF THE DISTINGUISHED AUTHOR MAKES THIS DELIGHTFUL ROMANCE DOUBLY INTERESTING.

BEGIN IT SUNDAY.

In the

BILL NYE IN PARIS.

ASTONISHING POINTS OF INTEREST HE HAS DISCOVERED IN THE GAY FRENCH CAPITAL.

WOMEN WHO BACK RACERS.

FEMININE SPORTS AND THEIR BETS ON FA-VORITE HORSES AND JOCKEYS.

The Corps of Free Doctors Begin Their Rounds.

Hell Helson Describes a Tour Through the Tenements.

Read Her story and Then Send in Your Subscriptions.

Generous Druggists Agree to Furnish Free Prescriptions.

SINCE YESTERDAY NOON.

Children's Deaths (in New York City) 107

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE EVENING WORLD	\$100.0
Already acknowledged 1	.378.
C. M. C. Brill Bros, collection.	D. 1
Brill Bros. collection	1.7
Fred W. Wilson	200
M. Foran	
Clash.	1.
A. Clerk	4.1
A mechanic	1.1
A poker pot	1,1
Helpful Ten. Trimity Espiseopat arts-	1.
M. S.	1.0
M. O	2.27

THE DOCTORS' CORPS ASSEMBLES.

Instructions as to the Methods of Their Daily Work.

Early yesterday morning, about the time you were sipping your, coffee and nibbling your breakfast roll, Dr. M. L. Foster, the Director of THE EVENING WORLD'S corps of Free Physicians, sat in his office, 36 West hirty-fifth street, surrounded by the staff of ten bright young doctors, who are to give professional attention, without charge, to the ick children of the poor, during the torrid midsummer.

The doctor called the roll. All were present and ready for work. The instructions were clear, brie', pointed and pertinent. Everybody understood them. Medicine, bygiene, diet and the places at which prescripti as would be filled free, or at a nominal sum, were carefully considered, and, after a thirty minutes' talk, that an entire newspaper could not contain, the director inquired if there were any questions.

THE PHYSICIANS' OUTFIT. Any? There were 500 at least, and they were answered as soon as asked. Then each physician was provided with a notebook containing his name and address, with the boundaries of the district in which he is expected to work: a summary sheet for his report : a prescription block, and 100 copies of THE EVENING WORLD'S rules for the care of infants, printed in English and German, for distribution throughout the seventeen districts into which the city has been divided for systematic work.

Now gentlemen, you have my orders. Fidelity and zeal are expected of you. You will submit a report of your day's work every evening. Good morning and good luck go with you."

THE PRESCRIPTIONS. Five of the dispensaries in the city had sent letters granting The Evening World's corps the privilege of sending prescriptions to them for free or cheap medicines. They ere the Bellevue, Eclectic, Five Points House of Industry, Trinity, No. 209 Fulton street, and Northeastern. The Northeastern, No. 57 Essex street, was the first dispensary heard from, and generously volunteered free

drugs. GENEROUS DEUGGISTS. Letters were received from several druggists-Doe, Bennell & Co., 49 Catharine street; Mr. Jackson, 84 Catharine street, and Mr. Lewin, corner of Norfolk and Rivington sheets—offering to fill every prescription written on an Evening World blank for

These kind offers are all accepted, and it is hoped that druggists in other parts of the city will follow the noble example. The letter of Mesers, Doe, Bonnell & Co. was as

In the Editor of The Evening World:

We realize that there are many poor and desarving people who, although benefited by the advice and skill of your entirent physicians, would still find it a very difficult account of their needy condition, themselves with the needle need

e would therefore, as our contribution

SOME SENSIBLE SUGGESTIONS.

Here are a few of the suggestions made by Director Foster to his staff which will bear repeating: Show a kindly interest in the family you freat.

Fresh air, cold water and cleanliness are very often the most valuable medicines you can prescribe.

Incidentally you can render most valuable

Incidentally you can render most valuable assistance by a inthe advice to a mother in the care of ber rooms, her children and heraelf. Cantion her about the dangers of using green fruits. Advise them not to use nursing-bottles with a tube as they are seldom properly cleaned, and the smallest accumulations becoming putrid are sufficient to poison the fresh milk as soon as it is poured into the bottle. The rubber nipple is the best for the health of the child, although less convenient, as the mother is obliged to hold both bottle and baby. Show the parent how to rinse the bottle and turn the nipple inside out so as to cleanse it thoroughly.

ON THE PHYSICIAN'S ROUNDS.

Nell Nelson Accompanies One of the Corps and Describes the Day's Work.

Dr. Freeman, a member of the corps, started early on his rounds in a downtown district, and I went with him. It was 9 by the gilded clock in Ridleys' when we turned into Essex street. The first call was made at

No children on the lower floor. In the rear flat on the second floor, a pale-faced woman with sunken eyes and colorless lips came to the door. "Any sick children?" inquired the doctor,

with a pleasant good morning. "No, I buried my little one yesterday." she said, and sadly turned away to finish

folding the little cotton dresses. THE PIEST PATIENT.

In the adjoining room we found a mother and her three little children, aged three years, eighteen months and twelve weeks respectively. An oil stove and a rocking chair were all the furniture the room contained. One little child lay on a s raw pillow in the rocker, and on the floor were the sad-faced mother and her dimple-cheeked bisck-eyed boys, beautiful and winsome in spite of their poverty. The only article of any value about the place was the wedding-ring on the mother's left hand. She was in her bare feet; so were the children. The emaciated babe lay wrapped in a piece of honeycomb quilt. Its eves were closed and we could almost count the throbbing pulse in the little temple.

Have I a doctor? Ah, no. Doctors cost money. We have none. My husband \$10 a month sometimes."

Dr. Freeman wrote a prescription, and when he told her the medicine would not cost even a penny, she raised her face to the smoke-streaked ceiling and I thought I could hear the silent prayer that moved her lips. Then her eyes filled, and when her mischievous little girl made a grab at the doctor's pencil a faint smile drove her tears back. I can't begin to tell you of the poverty of

that home. There was no table in the room-nothing but sickness, poverty, want-and yet the little girl won our hearts and her little brother | feverish little boy.

was as gay as a bobolink. In the next tenement we found a gentlevoiced patriarch at a little table, with one book and eighteen small boys, to whom he was giving a lesson in Hebrew.

'All well, praise be to Jehovsh," he said

in reply to the doctor.

On our way up the ladder-like stairs of No. Essex, we came upon a Russian mother only thirty-eight years of age, in whose face and hair and form the cares of sixty were four-year-old boy dressed in a nightgown waist in one piece, such as children wear in

The poor child had cataract of the eye. He had never been taken to a physician, for there were five other children to be fed and cared for, and all the money went for rent.

Dr. Freeman wrote the address of an oculist on an Evening Women blank, but the mother refused to take it until assured that the specialist would treat the case for nothing. 'And he will give the little one sight

because THE EVENING WORLD asks? Then God bless the paper forever," she said. Overhead we found tive fretting babies, for whom the doctor prescribed a warm bath, a change of food and a ride on the ferry boat.

A SWARM OF CHILDREN. In No. -, adjoining, we actually walked over arated the "double deckers," as they are

to the good work inaugurated by The Even. the cool black sion .

There were puls-taced girls, sun-browned the cool black ston .

shoes, stockings, drawers, or rosy cheeks.

A PITIABLE SIGHT.

In the back flat on the ground floor there were two little girls with whooping cough, one three and the other two years of age. The elder, a pretty blue-eyed, vellow-haired child, lay on the floor under the kitchen table in a stupor. She seemed too weak to move, and the doctor lifted her up and tenderly laid her in a chair. While he prescribed for her I watched the other child propel itself across the rough board floor, clad only in a coarse disper, made of old sheeting. Her little heels were red and sore, and there was not flesh enough on the body to cover the ribs. On the floor, in the corner of the room, stood a brown-stone crock, filled with warm water, in which lumps of bread were soaking, and this the children ate whenever they were hungry. When the doctor told her such food was unfit for children, she said: "But you do not know how giad they are not to go hungry.

Bathe them, doctor? I can't. I have no tub. There is the bucket for coal and swill, but I cannot get it clean, and the child is worse after being put in than before."

The poor woman was ill, too ill to move about. Her clothes were clean but thread bare, and she was barefoot as well as the creeping child.

The little blue-faced girl was half naked, while a youngster who played in the ball door was stark naked, and so indignant that he refused our pennies.

AN UNAVOIDABLE BATH. The sight of his gleaming little body

attracted my attention while we were with the last named children, and we reached the back door just in time to see the kind-hearted janitor empty a bucket of cold water over the hapless child. He ran screaming to his mother, who informed us that she was far too dependent to resent the heartless conduct of the man.

A POOR WIDOW'S LOT.

She was a widow who supported herself and three children washing clothes, by which she managed to get about \$2.50 a week. Out of this she had to pay \$6 rent for a couple of rooms. She had no bedstead, no clothes for herself worthy of the name and absolutely nothing that proud little towheaded boy will wear.

In the flat above the misery was even greater, for parents as well as children were suffering. Another little boy was stark naked and just recovering from a fever. His mother makes button-holes in the shop. He earns told the doctor that he pulled off every thing she dressed him in

"But, my good woman, the child is not well. You must keep clothes on him. Do you want him to die?' "He will not die; misery lives on and on,

she said sadly. A LECTURE ON CHOLERA.

While she was talking a girl of eleven came in with five green apples she had bought for one cent. They were the size of a walnut and harrowing to contemplate. Dr. Freeman bought them from the child and left a lecture on cholera, and a prescription for the

A boy who lives in the next room has sore eyes, so sore that he can not hold his head up in the open light of day. He begged the doctor to call the patrol and take him to the hospital, and he importuned us for ' scurshan tickts." although he has but one suspender and no shirt. He is seven, and an ex-dealer in EVENTRO WORLDS.

Dr. Freeman made a note of his case, and at the earnest request of the young man examined his mother's feet. One ankle was stamped. She was leading by the hand a broken and the other foot badly burned from scalding water. She had them banmade of cotton fishnel, with drawers and daged in rags, and has been sitting in a chair at the window for three months. The furniture in the room consisted of a cook stove, a bed not a yard distant and two chairs.

> When asked how she lived, being a widow and dependent on a seventeen-year-old son, who is unable to get employment, she replied " as a dog lives."

IN AN ESSEX STREET ATTIC.

Up to the top story we followed a slip of s girl eight years o'd, carrying a five-month baby sister that cried piteously. We expected at every step to see the mite of a mother fa'l backward, for she seemed scarcely larger than her burden. Arriving at the door, we were admitted by another sister, nine years of age, who was scrubbing the floor. Baby was sick and they did not know what to do for her. They had washed her with brown soap, given her water-melon children, who crowded the court that ser- to est and had in her dress pocket a piece of ice she got from a boy in the street. called. The janitor had just washed off the the doctor was giving her some lessons in stone paving and the half-naked little ones pursing the mother came in. She had a rolled about and laughed gleefully as their small butcher's knife in her hand, her head unked limbs and bodies came in contact with was bound in a couple of kerchiefs and her face was thin and white as this paper. "God knows I don't neglect my baby,"

beg the privilege of putting up, free of charge, all prescriptions given by The Evening World doctors to the sick chi'dren of the Fourth and Seventh wards.

Hoping that this will be followed by a similar action on the part of other houses in other sections, we are, sir, yours respectfully.

Doe, BONNELL & Co.

and gutter-stained little boys, infants red with rash and prickly heat, wizen-faced creatures not yet in their teens carrying younger brothers or sisters and straining every muscle to bear the load. In all the twenty we counted there was not one pair of twenty we counted there was not one pair of twenty we counted there was not one pair of its sick and my oldest girl has sere eves. earns from 20 cents to 50 cents a day, but he Mrs. Brady, She's a Lady, Indicted as a is sick and my oldest girl has sere eyes. Send her to you? and you will wait for the pay? What, for nothing? and this med cine free? There must be a God! I believe it.

> I believe. Three, four, seven, nine, fifteen babies in the next building, pale, puny, hungry, languishing babies dying among the fumes of steaming wash-boilers and ironing-blankets, and the poisoned air from dark, dank rooms and sinks.

> The doctor was as tender as a human being could be, as faithful and solicitous as though the case was golden-framed, and the adults who begged for assistance and whose suffering he could not alleviate at once were provided with his card and a special hour set for treatment at his office. We left Essex street at noon, followed by a

crowd of balf-naged children, hungry, dirty erowd of half-naked children, hungry, dirty and destitute, clamoring for "scurshion tickets."

The doctors will have them for future rounds thanks to the St. John's Guild, which has sent 5,000 for distribution.

In all the rooms, from havement to house-top, in the front and back firsts of main and rear buildings, we did not meet with a single

case of intemperance. Not one. NELL NELSON.

THE DEATH RATE.

One Hundred and Seven Children Have Died Since Yesterday Noon.

The murky atmosphere has had a serious remit on children in closely crowded -tenement nouses for several days, and the death rate has run up pretty high. During the twenty-four hours ending at noon to-day, 175 deaths were reported to the Bureau of Vital Statistics, at the reported to the Bureau of Vital Statistics, at the heavy rate of 1,225 for a week. Of the 175, children under five years of age furnished 107, an unusually heavy proportion of deaths. Cholera infantum is the chief cause of mortainy among the little ones. Dr. Nagle mysthat poor ventilation, heat and poor nourishment feontributes largely to the strikingly fatal disease. The principal causes of death in the aggregate of these 107 children are:

the aggregate or these Cholera infantum.
Cholera infantum.
Diarrheea and dysentery.
Diphtheria
Marasmus.
Marismus.
Meningitis
Other diseases.

Total.

THAT SOCIAL SEVEN FAIR. It Will Net About \$100 for the Free Doc

To the Editor of The Evening World

The closing of the grand parlor fair in aid of THE EVENING WORLD Sick Babies' Fund, took place last night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cohen, 205 East One Hundred and Fifteenth street. The counters were kept quite busy and, at 10 o'clock, Mr. Henry Doblen, the well-known auctioneer, disposed of all surplus articles at astonishing figures. Great credit must certainly be given to those seven little girls, whose ages range from five to fifteen years. Every one of them worked very hard to prove this grand fair a success. May this charitable example of those seven little girls who so nobly helped the sick and suffering be followed by others. The names of the Social Seven are: Miss Lizzie B. Odell, President: Miss Ray Stern, Secretary and Freasurer; Miss Elsie Cohen, Miss Nellie Beilfield, Miss Ruby Shamberg, Miss Grace Phelps, Miss Bessie Stern They were assisted by Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cohen. Miss Stella Cohen, Miss L. Simons, Miss Sadie Goodman, Miss Isabelle Puelps, Miss L. Stemlein, Miss Flora Shamberg, Mr. I. Cohen, Mr. Jos. Schattman.

Among the many chances taken on the different articles, we take great pleasure in announcing that the elegant French doll was won by Mr. Crury. A very fine pox of Maillards' candy was won by Miss Bessie Stern. A handsome embroidered apron was won by Mr. Frelichstein. A grand pin cushion was won by Mr. Sternglanz. The black satin purse was won by Miss Nellie Beilfield. A hand-painted banner by Mr. Leon, A beautiful pair of oil paintings was bought by

Mr. Glass The proceeds of the fair will be about \$100. which we will bring into you as soon as we can settle the accounts. Very sincerely yours, JOSEPH SCHATTMAN, Madager.

Mrs. S. A. Courn. Assistant.

To the Editor of The Evening World Inclosed please find \$5 for your Free Doctor Fund sick babies. Success attend your effort to help and relieve the little ones C. M. C. in his name. Harlem, July.

A Thankful Father.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am blessed with a healthy child and in gratefulness thereof wish to do my share for the poor sick babies. So here is my dollar.

Their Weckly Collection. In the Editor or the Econing World: For the Sick Babies' Fund, \$1.64 collected.

Nut ced. We're too busy. BRILL BROS. . Men's furnishers, 45 Cortlandt street.

SHE MAY BE DUCKED

Common Scold.

And the Law Prescribes the Ducking Stool as Funishment.

You May Scold All You Like in New York, but Not in Jersey.

" Mrs. Brady. She's a lady,"

and she has attained a distinction which places her in the van of Jersey ladies. She has the distinguished honor of being the first lady of New Jersey-to be indicted

as a common scold. And she don't like it. There is no such offense in the State of New York, and scolds may wag their tongues

as much as they please. The statutes of New Jersey are also silent as to the matter of scolding women, and that is just how it happens that Mrs. Brady was indicted, for in the absence of any statute concerning any of the ancient offenses the common law prevails. The common law is the law of custom, and Bouvier's Law Dic-

tionary says of this offense: Common broad-A woman who, in consequence of her hoisterous, disorderly and quarrelsome tongue, is a public nuisance to the neighbor-hood.

hood.

Such a woman may be indicted and, on conviction, punished. At sommon law the punishment was by being placed in a certain engine of correction called the buckst or ducking stool.

This punishment has been abolished by statute in Pennsylvaina, but the offerse is still enimerated in the calendar, and the offense may be punished by fine and imprisonment.

And so Mrs. Mary Brady was accused by Mrs. Winnifred Poody, who lives opposite in Van Horn street, Lafayette, Jersey City, with being a common socid and a neighborhood nuisance. She was indicted and will be tried before Judge Lippincott in the Hudson County Court of General Sessions on Monday nert.

County Court of General Sessions on Mon-day next,
District-Attorney Winfield says: "If she
performs before a jury as she did in Justice
Lowy's court she'll convert herself too easy."
But suntaing Max Salinger, who will defend
her, says it's all nonsense.
An Evenino World reporter went down
into Van Horn street to-day. He sparred
cautiously for points at first, and approached
the corner grocery of Dan Manshan, a twinkling word liftle Universal who look like the

the corner grocery of Dan Mananan, a twinkling syed little Irishman, who locks like the
man who gave Barnum his turn.

"Whist!" says Dan, with a roguish twinkle
of his little black eves. "There never was
a finer man than Barney Brady, who was a
boatman on the bay, and Pat Doody's as fine
as silk, but the women."

as silk, but the women ! Dan's hands went up and his eyes rolled as Dan's hands went up and his eyes rolled as he continued, desperately: "You know women! About a month ago Mrs. Brady sent for me to come right over to Judge Lowy's court. Barney wouldn't be home for a week, and she'd be locked up over night if I didn't go her bail. So I went. Mrs. Brady and Mrs. Doody had had a can of beer. If you'd seen the go n's on at the Judge's! "It is the beer, Judge, says I, and I bailed Mrs. Brady out.

Mrs. Brady out. Mrs. Brady out.

"She's a fine woman with three or four children, and Mrs. Doody is a fine, sharp, neat little body too. Is sine forty? Ah, yes, and more nor that. You'll find Mrs. Brady down just to the little one-story house. I'd

Mrs. Brady received the reporter in her wropper and a big arm-chair. She sighed asthmatically and rolled her small eyes dreadfully. She is a fire ledy and weigts 200 pounds. She has a voice as soft as velvet and a manner subdued in the extreme.

The trouble all togan last Winter, when a Mrs. Marshall lived next door. Her water pipes burst and my cellar was flooded. I spoke to the agent and the water was turned off. Mrs. Marshall was not a describe

meighbor, and she abused me.

"Mrs. Doody and I have not spoken a word to each other in three years. For fifteen months she ate with me and drank with me till, well, she really became tire-Sure I've been sick for a year and living

in that big rocker and this easy chair all the time. I have suffered terribly. I have rheumatism, brownkeeters, musculous rheumatism and in ermittent fever, and my nerves are ad unstrume. "My daughter and her baby and I sat on the front stop on Sun av evening. June 23, and we were laughing and playing with the child. Mrs. Doody and a lady friend from New York were opposite on the gate, and Mrs. Doody thought we were laughing at her, and what does the little soul do but go

and awear that I called her a gray-headed hag and a drunken little hag!

"And they arrested me, and what do you think they will do with me?"

A little daughter softly brushed the molasso candy hair from Mrs. Brady gasped and coughed and choked till her fat face was as red as a Twenty-third street car cear down to the great roll of fat in her neck, and her little great roll of fat in her neck, and her little great roll of a tin her neck, and her

little gray eyes watered.

Oh. it's almost nothing," replied the reporter, reasuringly. "If you are conveted the punishment really amounts only to a nice bath.

to a nice bath.

'You see they put you in a chair fastened by a strong cord to a sweep, like a country well-sweep. Then they lower you and the chair into the river and souse you all over in the delicious water. Then they houst you up again fifteen or twenty feet from the water and leave you there for an hour or so to are out nicely. Then they duck you again. They do this a half dozen times and that's all

The more than ample become of Mrs. Brady was palpitating like the billows of the ocean.

The bands clutched the arms of the easy char and the little eyes rolled agonizingly. "And will they do that to me?" gasped Mrs. Brady. Mrs. Frady. "You see, Mrs. Doody and Mrs. Brady are both fine women," says Dan Manahan, stop-ping the reporter on his way back: "but that woman who has moved away, small loss

to the neighborhood "
"What sort of a lady was she?"
"Ah, ah! Ask me no questions and I'll tell ye no lies. If I can't av a good word for anybody I'll say none at all."

HAS LAW LOST \$30,000 ?

wealthy and somewhat erratic New Yorker, has been fleeced out of \$30,000 in Phil Daly's gambling-house at Long Branch. It is said that Law was followed by the gang that usually accompanies him from Saratoga to the West End Hotel where he usually stops, and that on Tuesday night they succeeded in catching birn stone, and while in a somewhat bibul-ous condition he was steered into Daiy's and plup dered of \$10,000.

There is a story affoat that George Law, the

plundered of \$30,000.

The story goe that Law told the tale himself, and said that he did not remember anything that happened except that he made everal tomand-dolar bets. When he was through he was informed that he owed \$10,000.

An EVENING WORLD reporter talked with several men about town this morning, and the prevailing opinion was that Law had really lost the money, but that he had been decess was doubtful.

ful.

"Why," said a man in the Hoffman House,

"do you suppose for an instant that Phil
Daily would risk his reputation for a little thing
like \$10,000.

"I should say not. George Law may have
lost that amount, but you may be sure that Phil
Daly never had a hand in a dishonest dealing of
that sort."

PINKERTON MEN GOING ON.

Pittseuno, Pa., July 12. -One hundred armed Pinkerton guards from Philadelphia passed through the city this morning, en route to

Sheriff McCaudless also left for Homestead at 11 o'clock, with 100 deputy sheriffs.
It is evident that serious trouble is expected among the strikers at the Carnegie Iron Works.

SEVEN PEOPLE WERE HURT.

While proceeding to a fire at the corner of Pearl and Front streets, Brooklyn, at a late hour last night a horse attached to the hosehour last night a horse attached to the hose-carriage of Engise Company 24 ran away and dashed into a crowd of reopie, injuring seven. Their names are John Eagan 166 Water street; Alice Cavanagh, 233 Front street; William Casside, 166 Water street; Jennie Fulton, 174 Water street; Thomas Conway, 182 York street; Joeph Curran, 48 York street, and Francis McNamee, of 43 Bridge Street, and Francis McNamee, of 43 Bridge John L. and his friend indu street.
Ambulance Surgeon Horan, who had been summoned, attended them, and pronounced their injuries slight.

STEPHEN W. DORSEY IN CONTEMPT. The Nevada Bank lins a Judgment Against Illm for \$4,632.

Stephen W. Dorsey is in contempt of Court and is liable to arrest therefor.

The Nevada Bank, of San Francisco, has an unliquidated Supreme Court judgment for \$4,632.76 against the Arizona ranchman and ex-Star route contractor, and recently obtained

ex-Star route contractor, and recently obtained an order requiring him to appear in Supreme Court and be examined as to his property.

Mr. Dorsey failed to appear, and Messrs. Shipman, Larocque & Choate, counsel for the bank, applied to Justice O'Brien, in Chambers, for an order adjudging Dorsey in contempt and fining him the amount of the old judgment.

Judge O'Brien said to-day of the bossible arrest of the famous politician:

"The proceeding was an ordinary, formal one. The attorneys for the bank presented their affiniavist to me, making a pr.ma facio case of contempt against Mr. Dorsey. I righted the order, and the Sheriff may arrest him if he does not pay the or show a sufficient excuse for his apparent contempt.

"In a vast his ordy of such cases the defendant purpes himself of the contempt by showing some good reason for his failure to appear in response to the summons of the Court. Mr. Dorsey may have been out of town or ill, or laboring under a misapprehension as to dates.

"If he offers hone of these excuses and fails to pay the judgment or submit to supplementary examination, he will be sent to jail." This, however, is very unlikely.

NO INDICTMENT FOUND YET.

Considerable excitement exists among the employees of the Aqueduct Commission since it is learned that Commissioner Scott has been "My daughter and her baby and I sat on the front stop on Sum avevening, June 23, and we were laughing and playing with the child. Mrs. Doesdy and a ledy friend from New York were opposite on the gate, and Mrs. Doody thought we were laughing at her, and what does the little soul do but go and swear that I called her a gray-headed hag and a drunken little hag!

"And they arrested me, and what do you think they will do with ime?"

A little daughter softly brushed the molasses candy hair from Mrs. Brady's per-piring brow, and Mrs. Brady's per-piring brow, and Mrs. Brady's per-piring brow, and choked till her fat face was a feed as a Twenty-third street car clear down

BEATEN BY HER AUNT.

Pretty Little Mary Driveoil a Complainant in the Yorkville Court.

Mary Driscoll, a pretty thirteen-year-old girl. appeared in the Yorkville Police Court this morning, as complainent against her aunt.

whom the charges with a smilt.

The child's least bore the rear of an ugly gash which her sunt inflicted over a month ago.

The anni was led in group ball to answer.

Mrs. Driscoll denied the charge.

Flahermen Abay Read American Angler and Real and Line. All the flahing news. Enlarged torm, 20 pages. All newschalers. G cents.

John L. Resumes His Roundabout Way to New York.

Canada. A Kilrain Laugh on the Cincinnati

He Is Expected to Make a Run Into

Jake Said to Be Speeding Cheerily to Baltimore.

Chief of Police.

IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I EVANSVILLE, Ind., July 12. - The train bearing Pugilist John L. Sulliven and his party passed through this place at 1.20 o'clock

this morning. There was no one abroad at that hour, and no one could have seen the fighter anyway, as he was fast asleep in his car.

programme for the party is to proceed to New York by way of Chicago and Canada.

The train was northward bound, and the

SKIPPING OUT OF NASHVILLE. Sullivan and Johnston Lost No Time After

Their Discharge. SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 12. - John L. Sullivan and Charlie Johnston did not linger long in the hands of the Nashville authorities, and they are now, so far as is known here, again on their rejoicing though somewhat watch-

Judge McAllister was easily convinced by argument and oited precedent that Sullivan. having been guilty only of a misdemeanor, was not a subject for extradition, and the big fellow was speedily discharged.

John L. and his friend indulged in some

muttering and grumbing at the detention speedy issue in their tayor.

It was thought by some that they might be detained on a local charge of resisting the officers who arrested them, but this did not

officers who arrested them, but this did not occur and the puglist and his companion made haste to leave town.

Sullivan was loudly cheered as he left; the court-room, and a big crowd of people, many of whom tried to get a chance to grasp his hand, watched his departure by carriage for North Nashville.

In ordering the release of the prisoners Judge McAlister emphatically denied the authority of the officers, under the law to act as they had done, and said that to hold the men longer would be a most arbitrary.

DODGING OUT OF INDIANA. A Sheriff and His Posse Outwitted by K& rain's Friends. ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD.

COLUMBUS, Ind., July 12 - The Kilrain party, which left this city in carriages early last night, went direct to Edinburg, a small town ten miles north of here on the J., M. and I. Railroad. Sheriff Smith, of this county, and his

posse reached that place in hot pursuit of the fugitives about two hours after their arrival The numerous admirers of Kilrain at Edin-

burg, learning that he was about to be ar-lested, assisted in concealing the party and turew the officials off the track.

About 12 o'clock last night a carriage con-taining the pugilists left Edinburg and took the road leading to Shelbyville, twenty miles distant.

Assistant.

Nothing since has been heard from them.

Officers are still on their track.

One report from Edinburg states that Kilram was not in the carriage which left there, but becarded the north-bound passenger train at miduight for Chicago all alone.

This report, however, is not believed to be correct.

JAKE IN OHIO.

He and His Party Pass Springfield Bound

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) his party massed through here this morning.
They were en route to Cleveland, whence they expected to continue their journey to Baltimore,

KILRAIN WAS FOREWARNED.

And That's How a Great Laugh Comes on the Cincipuati Pelice.

SEPPCIAL TO THE EVENING TONLO. CINCINNATI, O., July 12 - The city is enjoying a hearty laugh this morning over the outwitting and discomfiture of Chief of Police Deitsch and four of his detectives,

(Continued on fourth page,)